

Wattling.

wedes have purchased

... pistol, when his own finger
... and was discharged,
... it a lawyer in the leg.
... smoker in Portsmouth.
... that his cigar wouldn't d
... and discovered a cartrid
... et toward the mouth en
... ce the introduction of

ter," a girl goes up to says, "Is there a letter Margaret Robinson?" "Yes," the male postmaster," "here's John McJones."

"The thirtieth!" exclaimed

...mother, "indeed it is
...
...paying band, three el
...young men's associatio
...d in Oberlin, Ohio, agn
...and room opened in the
...ss May Power of Edi
...st her speech several
...d has just recovered it
...idental swallowing of a

you'll be long now before
I'll tell a rutabaga from
a turnip. We'll go out to the fairs
and sell our girations with "Fel-
low Cannons of Ments, Friends
of the Poor" has become an im-
mense value over 5,000,000
packed annually.

...can't plant cats too early
...possible to get too many
...may not raise anything
...where the cat is planted
...autumn the cat will n
...anything either, and that
...immense profit comes in.
...single firm of Sheffield, E
...year ordered 50,000 d
...an hay rakers.

was well that the Berlin
boundaries of Greece
before that hot weather in
Huntington's will is kept in
the office of the Clerk
County, Virginia. The w
all faded away, and the
that it will not bear han
tramp, who severed a s
while bathing in the Co
ford last week, roundly
neighbour who attended

the largest since the war
ed at 4,700,000.

The difference between bachelors is that they are not bachelors.

The late Queen of Spain died. The King of Spain, in his wife's eyes, and then a ring, and for a time was an old servant.

Why did you leave ?

I inquired a young housewife engaged a new servant.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the man.

...elegant man of Bath cre-
...on at a funeral by pray-
...on behalf of "the bereave-
...one to come who shall
...vacant by the dea-
...ed sister."

Delaware paper says
cow died: "Mr. Jones
thy of the entire coun
a dark hour."

at away the broken piece
 Of our lost thermometer
 Years of perspiration shed
 O'er the fate befallen he
 One, but not forgotten, is
 Write above her little g
 rite in language simple:
 By an isothermal wave.

RAIN-FALL.

E. E. W. Brewster, of Kingston, writes an interesting article in the *Memorial*, in which he discusses the current idea that the disappearance of forests decreases the annual rainfall. He says, "I began collecting rain-fall Feb. 2, 1874, and for the months ending Jan. 1, 1875, received 32.21 inches. The following 1875-1876 I collected 35 inches. In 1876-1877 I collected 34.65 inches, and, in 1877-1878, 33.9 inches. The season of 1876-1877 was the driest yet on record, and the season of 1877-1878 was not so markedly wet, yet 1877 had seventy-five dry days more than 1878. In the spring of 1876 a lack of rain so dried the ground that the normal amounts of rain were not wet it; further, although the amount of rain was sufficient, yet it fell in short precipitations, and was generally lost. During 1877, on the other hand, the moisture was re-

in continuous falls, with much less fog; this evaporation retarded the season was very wet. Therefore we find the succession is interrupted by a season as wet as they are desired. Has the timber suddenly increased? If not, in the forest conditions remaining the same, we have had one wet season, why we not have more?

Others show no material diminution in the timber. Then the timber must lie in its unequal distribution; if it then the forests exert any influence is it then in equalizing the rain rather than increasing it?

What is the influence thus exerted, the only answer that I can suggest is that timber lands may absorb the moisture of the atmosphere, and thus by it cause the clouds to condense; no reduction of heat from open areas may dispel the clouds.

As to the destruction of the forests, we know that in this immediate vic-

It is generally considered that the loss of the wood land has greatly increased within the last fifty years. Such land, however, may not be the only forests required.

England is situated in the region of moisture and irregular precipitation of moisture throughout the year. There is immediately to the north a non-mountain, one which sweeps southwards from the Gulf of Mexico, and is clanged with moisture. This air at moisture was enough to cause rapid growth of forests, and should forests now be suddenly destroyed the annual rain fall would remain the and the forests again spring up. While New England retains her forests and physical features, I see no why we may not, at least, enterprises of prosperous seasons."

♦ ♦ ♦

LIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

Electric candles have been placed electric candles on a new basis. "Black-

and regulating apparatus were fed by two sticks of gas carbon in kaolin, like a candle with two tapers. The current passed up one taper, to the other, and thence backward on its circuit. The kaolin and the two pencils everywhere in the lamp were as dry as the wick at the top, and as they burned the kaolin was also consumed, and the lamp was literally all electric.

The stranger in Paris naturally deduced the Opera House, and if he had grand square in front of the building he may observe in the road-cases of gas lamps. At the top of the group is one lamp larger than the others, and apparently made of brass or the opaque white glass used in shades. More careful inspection shows a number of large wires coming out of the top of the lamp, and, following this strange white lantern, he finds the Opera House, and that of

and from one of the balconies heavy-telegram cables to each lamp-post. Farther down the marble-paved stairs scattered about a few feet apart along the way of the gas lamps. Let the visitor wait until about 8 o'clock, and suddenly, at warning, these tall, white lamps with strange fires. The dusky flames into sudden glare, white, red and beautiful. The gas lamps are placed here in sickly yellow, and on passing omnibuses, or on sightings, every detail in the architecture of the houses, every feature of the place, stands out in startling colors. The flowers are real, and the trees of the gardens, every dress and hat stands out sharp and sharp in its true colors, as if by magic.

Following the wires, hung from lamp to lamp we can trace the light to three—three steam engines behind the building. These are small portable engines, each turning one or more elec-

machines by means of belts, machines are turning silently and fast, but there is otherwise light nor heat. The light only appears at the ends in the circuits where the candles are placed. This is the sum of this first: steam power turned into electricity, or, in other words, drawing clean from the exhaustless supplies in the planet itself. This is the first of the future, the solution of the question of lighting cities—the emanation of power into light. Regarding the cost of electric light, the various makers here seem to agree, but it may be safely said that about one-seventh of the cost per candle power per hour.

Instead of dying out from the effects of freedom, the negroes are increasing in numbers.

It is well that the Berlin Congress boundaries of Greece timely ere that hot weather last week.

That his will is kept in a glass office of the Clerk of Fairfax, Virginia. The writing has faded away, and the paper is at it will not bear handling.

ump, who severed a small artery in the Connecticut last week, roundly abused him who attended him because not allowed to bleed to

Nettle was recently married to a woman. That's what you might call a pair.

cotton crop of the present year is the largest since the war, and is at 4,700,000.

five college girls who were

ness in England and Scotland
poly chemistry student, hearing
spoken of as an "old salt," af-
filiated to him as a "venerable
chloride."²

A perfect imprint of a tree may
upon the breast of Thos. Briggs
west, West Virginia, who was
lightning on July 4.

Delaware paper says of a man
who died: "Mr. Jones has the
of the entire community in
dark hour."³

away the broken pieces
our lost thermometer;
of perspiration shed we
or the fate befalling her,
e, but not forgotten, is she;
rite above her little grave—
ite in language simple; "Busted
an isothermal wave."⁴

Whittlings.

—The diameter of Pallas does not much exceed seventy-nine miles, so that an inhabitant of that planet might go round his world by rail in a few hours.

—The Summer-every day suit of a Madagascarese gentleman costs only fifty cents.

— The best of our American colleges bear no comparison in the strength of their facilities with the German universities. The University of Leipzig, for the present year, has a corps of 123 professors, 46 tutors, and 58 assistants. This University has 2,800 students.

— About this time of the year barbers expect short crops.

— Reports from Cork aver that the potato disease is universal over the south of Ireland.

— What sort of a voice has a wash-erwoman? Why, a soap-rano, of course.

— India Office statistics show that at present a hundred million women in India are sunk in absolute ignorance, being unable to read a syllable of their mother tongue, and unable to write.

mother tongue, and unintant as to the simplest rules of health and life, the laws of God or scientific truths; in fact, a feeling exists in most Hindoo families that the girl who has learned to read and write has committed a sin, sure to bring down judgment upon her and her husband.

— "Did you ever dabble in stocks?" asked a lawyer of a witness who was known to have fled from his native

— Little Johnny ran into the house, the other day, while the mercury was hugging "45 degrees," with the perspiration streaming from every pore, and shouted, "Mammoth mammoth flame; I'm leaking all over!"

— The water of the Des Moines riv-

er became so hot during the recent heated term that fish died by the thousand. Large size pickerel were taken from the surface of the water, and upon being plunged into springs speedily recovered, and were as lively as ever.

— "Speaking of bathing," says Mrs. Partington, "some can bathe with perfect impunity in water as cold as Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral

— A double-barrel gun, with a stock of rosewood, inlaid with gold and elaborately carved, costing \$1100, is the remaining evidence of a young English nobleman's visit to California a year ago. His money ran short, and he sold the gun.

— "So," said a lady recently to

— Unlimited consumption of the
 clove reduced the weight of a young
 lady in Vermont forty pounds, paralyzed
 her limbs and took her life.

"Doesn't Boston harbor remind you
 of the Bay of Naples?" asked an en-

— In Venice, July 5, the temperature fell so low that many persons had to wear overcoats.

— There has never, it is said, been a case of sunstroke in California, though the thermometer sometimes stands at 112 deg.

“ Why do they call those balls foul?”

“ Don’t know, unless it is because the pesky things are continually flying over the fence.”

— An old woman was lately arrested

— "Say, waiter, I've just cracked this egg; look at it." Waiter: "Does it look very nice at that end, sir, I must say. Try the other end."

— Suicide is easy in Montreal now. It is only necessary to appear on the streets of an evening with an orange.

colored necktie, or let it be known that one belongs to a Dominion regiment.

— Many English Lords have been of humble origin. Lords Eldon and Stowell descended from a coal miner; Terenure and St. Leonard from barbers.

— Painful question by the Sultan. "Is this Turkey, or is it merely portions of England, Russia and Austria?"

There were fireworks at a funeral.

— The were fireworks at a dance in Hartville, Mo., July 4. The dancer man had always celebrated the day, and before his death requested that usual observances might follow his obsequies.

— A Cincinnati paper says "An Independent" diamine preacher made use of the expression "the iconoclastic segregate of slaves" last Sunday, and has already received a call to a church in Boston."

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR AND
PROPRIETOR.

157 FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

157 FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1878.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Two Female Novelists, A Discerning
Sketch that is not a Criticism.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12th.

In your last number, my dear Editor, you referred in complimentary terms to the value of the newspaper, as an aid to business success through the medium of the advertisement. And about the time the *Gazette* reached me, I was recalled to the superlative truth of this axiom, by an advertisement which filled some three columns of every daily and weekly paper that I opened, embracing the opening chapter of a new story by Mrs. Southworth, about to be commenced in *Wat* widely circulated sheet, since my earliest recollection as the *New York Ledger*. It is undoubtedly true that Mrs. Southworth is among the wealthiest publishers in the country, and that he who has his wealth to the liberal manner with which he has always advertised his goods. He is a living exhibit of the value of liberal advertising, and his paper, as an aid to business success, has no equal, doubtless reaching the majority of the households of the land, and is known wherever the language is spoken and read. And it is safe to conclude that the newspaper in connection with such liberality of Mrs. Southworth and his publishers, the fame—if it be fame—or reputation if it be reputation—of a writer has been constructed. I don't imagine any one with the least consideration for their own reputation for taste or sagacity, will ever charge Mrs. Southworth with being a great novelist, still less a famous writer; but, thanks to Mr. Donner, and the abundant taste for literature of her circle, she is certainly the most popular of American novelists. A novel may be slight, by popular, without possessing the slightest merit, and in fact, as I have stated it thirty years ago, the popularity of a book is *prima facie* evidence that it has no merit worth mentioning. I think no one will be prepared to claim that there is any merit in the writings of Mrs. Southworth, with her alphabet of prefixes, although the majority of readers will confess to having devoured more or less of them, in the course of their reading experience.

Mrs. Southworth is a resident of this city, and a frequent apparition on our streets. She is about fifty-five years of age, of about the medium height, commonplace in dress and feature, and precisely the last person in the world one would ever imagine to be possessed of literary genius or inclinations. She is, I believe, a native of Washington, where her father taught a free school, and where she taught school herself, before her marriage, for several years. It is said that her labors as a teacher would have been crowned with the greatest success had she understood the first rudiments of grammar, and been versed in the simplest principles of the four R's. Leaving this occasion for the more profitable one of matrimony, she changed, without bettering her lot. Her husband, a wealthy, cruel, improvident fellow, deserted her for another, who possessed the beauty of feature which she lacked in a remarkable degree; and thrown upon the mercies of a merciless world without a penny, and with two children to share her poverty, her lot could scarcely be more wretched or less promising. These remarks, the profession into which all women who have no talent, and which calls for the highest talent, are certain to gravitate in their misery, was anticipated by the deserted wife with less success than her struggles as a teacher. I was informed by a lady who knew her in her early life, and who endeavored to assist her, to the extent of patronizing her dress-making talents, that her husband was constantly neglected for the novel, and her thoughts absorbed by yellow covered literature, rather than the needle and thread. At this time the *Nation* *Enquirer*, the only anti-slavery paper south of New York, was published by Gamaliel Bailey, a friend of the family of Mrs. S., and who encouraged her to write short tales, which he published in the *Enquirer*, and for which he paid her enough to keep the wolf from the door. Some of these early sketches I have been shown, and am prepared to assert without the least mental reservation, are the worst I ever read, and I believe the worst that were written. Not that I personally consider her later efforts to be much better, but of course, that is of no consequence, and this is not a critique, nor is it an oracle. The first serial story was "Destiny," her best "Capitula," or "The Hidden Hand," and her latest "A Short-story in the Clouds." Thirty-five others, of the average blood-curdling character fill up the interim, all of which have been published by Peterson, of Philadelphia, and the sale of which brings her in the comfortable little sum of \$10,000 a year. There is little or no variety in their contents, at the best, but for fear these should be, it has been the custom of her publishers to select one of her earliest stories, publish it on a title, call on a new title, and send it out as a new story by "the greatest American novelist," to the most glib of humanity—the American people.

And right here I am reminded of another American story-writer, whose earliest writings were contributed to the *Nation* *Enquirer*, and whose genius and worth as a writer, stands in striking contrast to the weakness of the author of "A Short-story in the Clouds." But a few miles from this city, in the little village of Rockville, Montgomery County, Maryland, lies or laid the plantation of Isaac Riley, the identical scene of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The adjoining estate was owned by George Riley, whose overseer was Hygie Lytton, who is best known to us as *Louise*, the slave-driver. In the same vicinity live the Youngs, a common family name in this section of Maryland, many of whom are now residents of Washington and Georgetown. Samuel St. Clair Young was the original *St. Clair*, and their little daughter *Est* was no fictitious being, nor was *Topsy*, whose proper name was Diana, and who was known about the plantation as "Uncle Tom's daughter." George and *Est* *Harriet* were Louis and Eliza Clarke, and *Uncle Tom* was John Henson, who now resides in Dresden (Ontario) Canada, where he is known as the Rev. Josiah Henson, and whom I had the pleasure of seeing not six months since in this city. He is a hale, hearty, jovial old fellow, as garrulous as an insurance agent, and considering his age, which he says is "nearly this summer," is the liveliest nonagenarian I ever encountered. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been perhaps the most remunerative book ever published in America. Mr. Jewett, the publisher, alone paid Mrs. Stowe \$20,000 for the copyright—made as much more himself from its publication—millions of copies have been sold, while it has been

translated into every language spoken in Europe, and has paid its fortunate author more than one hundred thousand dollars. And after all, it owed little to Mrs. Stowe, who discovered the story of Uncle Henson's trials as a slave, already published in a pamphlet, in which she added particulars gained from his lips in an interview, edited the story in the guise of fiction, and offered it to the *Nation* *Enquirer*, as being the only anti-slavery paper that would publish it. It was read but by few, for the circulation of the *Enquirer* was limited, and when completed, was taken to Boston with many subscribers. Mr. Jewett, who had observed to Mrs. Stowe, who had finally consented to publish it, "I shall be well pleased if *Harriet* gets a good black silk dress out of it." And *Harriet* has managed, certainly, to get many a silk dress from the mere income of the lucky volume, which is still an excellent investment to its publisher. Mrs. Stowe's later work, *Bayard's Quest*, which, without reaching the borders of genius, certainly marks her author as a writer of unusual ability and worth. "Pink and White Tyranny," which is the best of them, is sufficiently strong without being distasteful, and is of a type that pleases without exciting. Her "Pogrom People" is not equal to her earlier productions, although it indicates more labor and is distinguished with the polish that accompanies thought and revision. Its *origines*, however, will restrain it from ever reaching the standard of literary excellence. Altogether we may consider Mrs. Stowe as the greatest, if not the only American female novelist, among a nation of female writers and imitators.

CAN.

Postscript to *Stammer*.

My haste made me write 50 instead of 55 as the price of the elementary Geography to Sept. 10th. In the price column of my list 50 should have been 55, the price of the book being 50 cents. Since I wrote to you I have found that one book-dealer has sold the Primary Arithmetic at 20 cents, and the Written Arithmetic at \$1.00. If these prices had been placed in my list, the total cost of the nine years' books would have been greater by 11 cents.

As only 70 per cent of our children pass beyond the Fifth Grade, 35 per cent beyond the Sixth, 20 per cent beyond the Seventh, and 45 per cent beyond the Eighth, the actual average necessary expenditure per child is very much lower than \$18.

W. G. F.

Quincy and Weymouth Directory, 1878.

We have received a copy of the above from the publishers, Messrs. C. D. Calkins & Co. The present volume contains between three hundred and four hundred pages, and is a marked improvement in type and finish over preceding issues. The canvass was begun in April, and took till the middle of June. Weymouth and Braintree were first taken, and then the month was spent in the towns in obtaining the necessary information. Great care was taken throughout the entire canvass, and the book is, we presume, as correct as such a work can be.

The most noticeable improvement is in Braintree. Two years ago, only the more thickly settled portions of the town were included; this year, however, the publishers decided to insert the entire town, although they did not expect, and did not obtain postage enough to make it a financial success.

We give below a table, showing the increase in the towns, as they appear in the present volume, exhibiting an enlargement of 10 per cent, in Weymouth, 11 per cent, in Quincy and nearly 50 per cent, in Braintree.

Weymouth Directory, 1878.
Names in directory in 1877-78, 3386
Increase, 374
Quincy, 1877-78, 3030
Increase, 272
Braintree, 1877-78, 4204
Increase, 297

The map, also, was thoroughly overhauled and revised, and becomes a valuable addition to the book. Alterations in text were numerous, the present issue, less than half the names remaining as in 1876. About one-third of the old names were altered and about one-fifth erased. Altogether, the publishers deserve the thanks of the town for the very able manner in which they have carried through the work. It is a direct help to the town, and we trust our people will do all in their power to further the advancement of the publication, which is for sale by Southey, Quincy, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of 52, by the publishers.

Weymouth Temperance Union.
In accordance with a call issued from Weymouth Lodge, No. 15, I. O. G. T., delegates from several of the temperance organizations in town met at Shaw's Hall, Lovell's Corner, on Monday evening, Aug. 12th, to consider and decide upon the best plan for keeping the subject of temperance before the citizens of Weymouth, and also to carry on the good cause. After deliberating awhile it was decided to form a Temperance Union of all the organizations, to meet and hold public meetings in the different villages from time to time. As there exists a number of organizations which were not represented on account of vacation to continue until the first of September, it was thought best not to organize permanently until the first of October. It was then voted to organize by the choice of a President and Secretary, and Mr. Charles Hayes was chosen President, and Geo. W. Dyer, Secretary, until Oct. 1st. A committee of three was then chosen to have the oversight and management of these meetings, and Abiel T. Thomas, Rev. H. B. Haylett, and William Dyer, were chosen. Voted to have the first public meeting in East Weymouth, at the first week in September. Voted to adjourn to the first Monday evening in October, at 8 o'clock, at Temple of Honor Hall, East Weymouth.

Geo. W. Dyer, Secretary.

A Treat.
To say that the unusually large audience which crowded Laneside Hall last Monday evening, at the entertainment given by Spaulding's Bell Ringers, was pleased, would hardly express the general satisfaction, as all were really delighted with the society of music, and particularly so with the beautiful bell tones produced by the talented company. A charming feature was the harp and staff bells, played by Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding, and the performance of the latter upon the xylophone, &c., while the comicallies of Jephie added spice to the entertainment. The company is decidedly one of the best in the country.

Business.
Is lively at the dry goods and millinery store of Mr. Geo. T. Rand. He has a stock of goods which, by quick sales, is daily replenished, and has some real bargains to offer, for a closing out sale of the former stock of L. Lich & Co.

TOWN AND VICINITY.

The Public Schools.
Will reopen on Monday, Aug. 20. All the children, except those already promoted to the High Schools, will report at the School they attended last year. They will there learn to what grade and school they are assigned for the ensuing half-year. Should any delay occur in the case of any school or scholar, the teacher will at once begin work with a review, with or without textbooks, of last year's work.

If any teacher has not sent either to the Principal or Ward or to the Examination Papers, Tabular Returns, and Report Cards, I would like to receive them immediately.

Wm. G. Nowell, Sup't of Schools.

A Strong Position.

For our School Committee to take; that they will have, in each position, the best teacher they can get with the means at their disposal.

Increased.

Mr. Gridley T. Deal, a former resident of Weymouth Landing, died in Abington last week, and funeral services under the direction of the Old Fellowship of which Order he was a prominent member, were held last Monday afternoon, Rev. Jacob Baker, of South Weymouth, officiating.

Aspirants.

Mr. S. W. Nash broke the hind spring to his carriage, while crossing a gutter in Washington Square, last Sunday. It is something of a wonder that more casualties of like nature have not been occasioned by these gutters.

White mulling pond in front of Messrs. A. H. Sterling & Co.'s Store, last Monday. Mr. Eben Sheppard broke the axle of his buggy close to the wheel.

The Talent of Summer St.

Gave an open air symphony concert at about ten o'clock Tuesday evening, by way of a serenade to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Porter, in honor of the new house recently built in front of their residence. The programme was not a very extended one, more attention being paid to quality and volume of sound than to quantity, which resulted in producing noises which although and heavenly were certainly very mortifying. The various parts were sustained in a very commendable manner.

HOWARD.

Flowers.

For the Boston hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night to Mrs. Eleanor Holmes, Weston street.

The General James L. Bates.

The new engine Gen'l Bates, arrived Thursday evening, and on Saturday afternoon will be formally received by the Gen'l. The engine, manufactured by the Essex & Hook and Lumber Company, the Rocket Engine, in charge of the "Haystack Company." The Board of Selectmen and Engineers, Walter Hall, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Melrose, and J. W. Hall, Esq., Chief Engineer of the Quincy Fire Department, will be conveyed in barges by Mr. H. K. Cushing. The Brockton Road will furnish a horse for the Gen'l. Bates Co., W. J. Martland, leader. This band is the same which was attached to "Gen'l Bates' Regiment, the 12th, and is considered one of the finest in the state, with a leader unexcelled by any band in Massachusetts. The band was called the 10th in the 5th Corps of the Army. The Weymouth Band will accompany the Essex & Hook and Lumber Company, to Grand Rapids, Mich., and will be given on the premises of M. F. Baker, who has kindly offered the use of his grounds for this occasion. The Board of Engineers will meet in the Bates Hall, over H. Lund's store, at 1.45 P. M., previous to the parade.

We learn that Mr. Alvin Raymond, Jr.

will furnish the meals for the banquet, and as he has had extensive experience in getting up collations, the supper will be a feast of good things unsurpassed in excellence.

OLIM.

Return.

Mr. Frank Fowling, agent at Weymouth school, has returned from an extended trip to the Provinces, in good health and "known as a berry." Nova Scotia is the place for physical restoration.

Powerful.

The tremendous power of electricity was manifested on the premises of Mr. Francis Richards, during the storm of Sunday last, the lightning striking a large building, splitting off a piece of some 50 tons weight, and throwing the remainder, a much larger quantity, to a considerable distance.

Made at the Neck.

Last week the Stoughton Band gave a fine concert at the Ray View House of Mrs. Taber, which attracted a large company to the tavern and sea-side, and a well-kept evening, the Weymouth Band was engaged to play at Mrs. Taber's, another good band, and some of the cottages were illuminated, and the evening being very fine the affair was most successful and pleasant to those present. The two bands were entertained on both occasions, by Mrs. Taber and Mr. Meigs.

A Four Race occurred last Tuesday evening, in which the Braintree runner got beat by a Weymouth boy. How is that?

Charles S. Wood, aged 72, who had just new ground on the road 72. Well, we'll have that gravel rolled immediately.

Fit.

Mr. E. L. Tolleran was taken with a fainting fit in the square, last Sunday evening, and was carried into Wyman's drug store, where Dr. Trunkham attended him, and he afterwards recovered, though he was quite weak during the night.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Personal.
Mrs. Isaac Lawrence are stopping with Mrs. H. T. Gardner, at Oak Bluffs.

Mr. Arthur V. Powers and wife are on a wedding tour to the "Vineyard."

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harrington are stopping at Oak Bluffs.

Miss Ruth W. Hollbrook is at the White Mountains.

Excursion.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal Sabbath School, made their annual excursion to the Beach, Wednesday, being conveyed by Geo. W. Young, in four large pleasure barges. The party made the back-lake ride their headquarters, and had a very pleasant time, arriving home at about nine o'clock in the evening.

The Hingham Leader.

T. John Evans, London, gave an open air concert at the Rockland House, last evening. This band has improved wonderfully, under the skillful management of Mr. Evans.

If you want your Frigates cleaned and repaired, have your orders with A. F. Lovell, Jackson Square, East Weymouth. All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Dance.

Residents of Lovell's Corner held a private dance at Willow Grove last Saturday afternoon. Music was furnished by Stinson & Cushing's Quinette Band.

Townsend's Quinette Band should be in every family at this season of the year. It is the best.

Accident.

Mr. Charles E. Smith, while adjusting a belt on a shafting in M. C. Dyer's factory, caught the forefinger of his right hand in the pulley, tearing the flesh to the bone. Dr. Tirrell dressed the wound, and he is now getting along as well as could be expected.

Timely Escape.

The two little boys, sons of Daniel Toddette and Henry Roberts, were playing about the pond adjacent to the cemetery, they fell into the water, and it being very deep would have drowned, but Mr. Ems Raymond, who witnessed the accident, went to their rescue and succeeded in getting them out, but in an exhausted condition.

Cubert.

Last Saturday, while Mr. Noah T. Dyer was assisting the elevator of Mr. C. C. Dyer's factory, he stepped off at the fourth story to take out some leather, and returning to get the remainder, he stepped off of the floor, without noticing that the elevator was descending, and he was left hanging to the side of the hole until the elevator returned, when he again secured a safe footing.

Good.

It is rumored that a permanent band stand will be built in Jackson Square.

For the South.

Mr. John Bates' family left for the South on Thursday.

Plants.

The Swedish families resident in this town had a picnic at Rockley Grove last Wednesday.

Fire Engine.

The grand demonstration in honor of the arrival of the new engine Gen. Bates, will be a great event in this village. Numerous and extensive preparations are being made for the event. It is said that the place of business in the village will be closed from 2 to 5 P. M., and a grand band concert will take place in the evening.

Visiting.

Mr. E. F. Fisher and Mr. Sam'l Dyer have gone to New Hampshire on a vacation.

Traveling.

The largest number of teams passed through here on Sunday, returning from the Beach, that there has been for a number of years.

Plants.

The Zion's Hill Chapel Society will hold a picnic in Nantux Hill Grove, soon, of which due notice will be given.

MAJOR.

List of Letters.

Remainder in the Post Office, E. Weymouth, Aug. 11th—Conway, Mr. Henry J. Burke, Miss Kate Kelley, C. P. Howland, Mr. Cornelius O'Neill, Mr. R. Marshall, Mr. Michael Melanus, Mrs. A. D. Pratt, Mrs. Anna Rehman, Mr. Thomas Boyes, Mr. Keyes, Mr. George Sheehan, Mr. Webster Wales, Miss Grace Wales.

Use Townsend's full weight Scullion Powders.

Excursions.

The M. E. School went to Nantasket Beach last Wednesday, and the Cong'l School to Downer Landing yesterday.

Cherene B. Trussell and lady went to Belfast, Me., last Friday, for a week's stay.

Excursions.

Townsend's Extra Bed, Iron and Wire is manufactured from strictly pure materials, and is warranted to be the best preparation of the kind in the market.

Sick.

Mrs. Eliza Briggs, living on Grand St., is very ill with typhoid fever.

Townsend's Anodyne and Anesthetics.

Butter are fast selling here. They are much more reliable than Vegemite, and many other preparations of the kind. Try one bottle, and you are sure to want more.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

A Concert.
A concert under the direction of Mrs. A. Morse, Esq., Asst. Superintendent of the 2nd Cong'l School, was held last Saturday evening, the subject being "Sowing and Reaping." The subject was arranged topically upon the blackboard, showing how we sow and what we sow, and what we reap as the fruitage of different kinds of sowing. Two large crayon sketches were drawn by Mr. Morse, illustrating the sower and the reaper in their toil. The school were prompt in their recitations of scripture texts illustrative of the subject, while the music, consisting of choruses by the school, with songs by Mrs. A. S. French, "What Shall the Harvest Be," and duets by Mrs. French and Mrs. Tirrell, assisted by the choir, was very well received and effective. Mr. Morse is very well fitted by natural gifts, as well as acquired ability, for the position he held that evening. The spacious vestry was packed, and every one pleased with the exercises. In consequence of the absence of the pastor of the Calvin church, the singing was supervised together, and were present together at the concert.

The longest that passed over here last week Friday was quite severe, it struck a pine tree in the field of Dea. J. Reed, in the rear of the Catholic Church, setting it on fire in many places. Mrs. McCalliff, who lives on Park Avenue, some 200 feet from the tree, was washing dishes at the time, and was felled to the floor, lying in an unconscious state about thirty minutes, and not until the next evening was she free from the effects of the shock.

One of the finest and most brilliant parties was given last Wednesday evening, at the residence of Dea. Josiah Reed, by his daughter, (it being a birthday party). The yard was illuminated in most magnificent style, nearly every branch being ornamented with a Chinese lantern. About sixty persons were present to enjoy it. The evening was spent in a most social manner, Mr. Arthur M. Raymond presiding at the piano, the guests doing whatever they chose to make the party lively, after which they were invited to a feast that will long be remembered.

It is reported that a person walked to South Weymouth and back again, to Leg Weymouth to pay the fare from South Weymouth to Boston, in the cars.

Everybody should have all the music they want, it is so cheap, as I understand the Weymouth Band, with 22 pieces, will play from 6 to 10 P. M., for the small sum of \$20.

Mr. Spaulding, with his new troupe, intends to entertain all of his previous entertainments at Music Hall, next Monday evening. Those who attend entertainments under his management are sure to get their money's worth.

Mr. Henry Packard is about again, having been confined to the house with a bilious fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fogg are spending the summer in Canada. The house is left in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Win. Patterson.

A party of ladies took a new route for an excursion last Wednesday, D. Cushing taking them to East Boston Ferry in the May Flower, they then taking the Narrow Gauge to Revere Beach. As there were no more in the way, they must have had a pleasant time. If a gang of men went it would have been called a gauger time, I suppose this will be called a goose time.

Mr. William Cook is erecting a new house at Nash's Corner.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle connected with the Universalist Society of So. Weymouth, went to Revere Beach last Wednesday.

Mr. Timothy Smith has a new announcement in our columns today, of special interest to the ladies, who are invited to call at his store and examine the attractive dry goods, &c., which are presented for their inspection.

Miss Fannie Spargue is singing in Somerville filling her teachers place, while she is in Europe.

Mrs. Emily S. Fogg and Helen N. Fogg are stopping at Swampscott for a few weeks.

FOR SALE.

BAIRY CARRIAGE.
CAMPION Top, S.B. Upholstered, nearly new, and cost \$100, will sell for \$42.50. Call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A TIX PEDDLERS WAGON.
To be sold and will be sold low. Apply to J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

PEA NUTS, RED HOT!
And the best of the best.

A. W. TAYLOR & CO., ON THE SQUARE.

THAYER ACADEMY, SOUTH BRAintree.

PAUL HEM, 220 Weymouth St., has a large stock of goods, and will sell at a low price. Call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

AMERICAN Watches!!
ALL GRADES.
LOWEST PRICES.
EDW. H. FRARY'S.
POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

HARNESS SHOP.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Weymouth, Mass. For sale, a fine pair of harness, call on J. B. Fogg, at 101 Weymouth, Mass.

FRESH FISH!

I wish to inform the people of Weymouth, Braintree and vicinity, that I have made arrangements with Fishermen at Nantasket and Scituate, to furnish me DAILY with

FRESH FISH

of all kinds, such as

Fresh Codfish,

" Haddock,

" Mackerel,

" Halibut,

" Perch,

" Sword Fish,

" Blue Fish, &c., &c.

N I C E PENOBSCOT SALMON, 25 Cents per pound.

All of our Fish are of the best quality and at PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Thinking the public for past favors, and hoping that by strict attention to business and the wants of the public, to merit a share of your patronage.

C. W. STEVENS, RESIDENCE, BAKER'S EXPRESS, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

New Advertisements.

The Weymouth Gazette.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR.

How poor men rise in this country.

If a man did not know anything about his neighbors...

The man who owns the most stores in the city...

One of the wealthiest citizens, President of a leading bank in Iowa...

But she lost no time. Her hand was on the ladder...

ATHEISM AND MASONRY.

At the Ninety-Seventh Annual Communication of the Masonic Grand Lodge...

Some years ago, we severed our connection with the Grand Orient of France...

The French barber shop with all its drawbacks of execution has some attractive novelties...

IMPURE WATER. Heisch's sugar test for the presence of dangerous organic matter...

A FOOT POEM is often mentioned in modern mechanical writings...

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound.

Is a positive cure for all those Complaints and Weaknesses peculiar to Women.

THE Sufferings of Women.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

THE WOMAN BARBER OF ST. CLOUD.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS.

Weymouth Photograph Rooms.

NEW STOVE STORE.

Good News Range, DARLING RANGE.

CENTRAL MARKET.

Meats and Provisions.

A. S. JORDAN, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

80 per cent. Dividends.

CITIZENS Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

PRICES OF THE First Quality of STONE CHINA.

JOSEPH SHERMAN, COAL, WOOD, LIME, CEMENT.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.

CITIZENS MARKET.

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

John T. Dizer, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

80 per cent. Dividends.

CITIZENS Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

PRICES OF THE First Quality of STONE CHINA.

JOSEPH SHERMAN, COAL, WOOD, LIME, CEMENT.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.

CITIZENS MARKET.

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

BAKER & RANDALL, ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

80 per cent. Dividends.

CITIZENS Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

PRICES OF THE First Quality of STONE CHINA.

JOSEPH SHERMAN, COAL, WOOD, LIME, CEMENT.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.

CITIZENS MARKET.

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

THE Weymouth GAZETTE.

BOOK, CARD, AND Job Printing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

SPRING'S NEEDLES.

LEAVITT & BRANT.

DENTISTRY.

CUSTOM CLOTHING.

JOHN TIGHE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.

THE Weymouth GAZETTE.

BOOK, CARD, AND Job Printing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

SPRING'S NEEDLES.

LEAVITT & BRANT.

DENTISTRY.

CUSTOM CLOTHING.

JOHN TIGHE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.

THE Weymouth GAZETTE.

BOOK, CARD, AND Job Printing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

SPRING'S NEEDLES.

LEAVITT & BRANT.

DENTISTRY.

CUSTOM CLOTHING.

JOHN TIGHE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

G. F. CURTIS, Wheelwright.

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

DAILY PAPERS.